

# THE HERALD.

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HARTFORD, OHIO COUNTY, KY.,  
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## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Wednesday, February 24.  
A farmer near Fayetteville, Tenn., has lost 150 head of hogs from cholera, within a week.

Rome, Feb. 22.—It is understood that at the next consistory four ecclesiastical provinces will be erected in North America, in order to proceed for the rapid extension of the church in those regions.

A colored woman at Mason, Ga., who was in the act of yawning a day or two ago, unlabeled her jaw. She was for a time about as badly frightened as though she had been chased by a hugging molly. The united efforts of Drs. Blackheeler, Hall and Wright succeeded in restoring the weapon to its normal condition, fitting it for use as before the accident.

Philip O'Connell, a laborer, surrendered to the New York police last night, charging himself with having killed an unknown man in a drunken affray at his own house Saturday night. The police believe the murdered stranger to be a deserter from the British army, and that O'Connell killed him supposing him to have money.

A most horrible case of depravity was reported from Lawrence City, Nebraska, yesterday. A father has been caught living in an open and unbecomingly filthy condition with his two daughters, one sixteen and the other eighteen years old. He was arrested and taken to Lincoln. One of the daughters has just been delivered of a child by the father.

A dispatch from Onondaga, N. Y., states that during the intense cold of last week three children named O'Brien, ranging in age from eight to eleven years, were forced by their parents, basket-makers residing in Exeter, to start on their usual peddling tour. The following morning the bodies of the children were found on the road between Exeter and the neighboring town of Exeter, the oldest with his arms around the neck of the youngest.

The Sedalia, Mo., Democrat of Sunday says that Joe H. Carter and Wm. C. Nixon were arrested five miles west of that place Saturday morning, and \$30,000 counterfeit and nearly \$20,000 good money found in their possession. The arrests are said to have been made by St. Louis detectives.

A sad affair occurred at Veedersburg, Fountain county, Ind., on Saturday night. A butcher named Elmer, in company with his wife, left his house at half-past nine o'clock to go to the slaughter-house at the east end of town, leaving their three children, two girls and a boy, aged nine, five, and two years, at home. Soon after the parents left, the house took fire, and the three children perished in the flames.

On Monday last week, an old colored woman named Bessie Butler, living in St. Andrews parish, S. C., left her two grandchildren in a house while she went away to clear some land. She was not absent long, and when she returned a horrible scene was presented. The elder child, about six years old, was lying in the yard burned to death, and the younger one on fire.

Thursday, February 25.  
A daring robbery was committed at Lynville, Tenn., on Thursday night by four boys, who entered the store of a man named Kellum, and stole \$300 out of a drawer. The store was closed at midnight, when one of them turned State's evidence against his accomplices. A number of keys were found on their persons, with which, according to the confession of one of them, they broke into a saloon, some time ago, and stole some money. The oldest of the youthful robbers is about nineteen, and the youngest fifteen years old. They were taken to Pulaski for trial next day, their departure being witnessed by a large crowd. As the train moved off one of them turned to his aged father, who was standing near by, and said, "Go home, you old fellow, if you had brought me up right, I'd be an honest boy now."

Mr. C. C. Cunningham, living on Reel-to-Lake, Ohio county, Tenn., killed a man named Wright last Friday morning. The difficulty originated about a ferry that Cunningham had rented to Wright, but had reserved the right of using the boat when he wanted it free of charge. It seems that Mr. Cunningham had taken the boat on Thursday and gone across the lake, remaining away all day, and the next morning he came down to the landing with his rifle, and started Mr. Wright commencing abusing him for keeping his boat away all the day before, and finally drew his pistol to shoot. Mr. C. raised his rifle and told him to come on, but Wright turned away and started toward the house, but did not go far before he turned about and started Mr. C. with his pistol in hand, exclaiming, "You are too d—d big a coward to shoot, anyhow." Mr. Cunningham threw up his gun and fired, the ball passing through the body of Mr. Wright, who died in a short time.

A female dentist has been making Bryan, Texas, howl.

At Kansas City, Mo., an old man named Donahue, seventy years of age, got into an altercation with his son yesterday about some corn, and cut his heart out with a knife.

The dead body of a child about eight months old was found on Monday morning, Columbus Ohio, last night, wrapped in a coffee sack. The body had evidently been upon the street some time, as one foot was frozen off.

Wm. and Geo. Young were arrested at Plainville, Mass., yesterday, charged with uttering counterfeit U. S. currency. At the house of George were found plates and dies or the manufacture of fractional currency, and also a plate for printing fifty-dollar national bank notes.

A special from Sedalia, Mo., says a tornado passed over the town of Houston, Pettis county, yesterday morning, and blew down and destroyed nineteen buildings, including the railroad depot. No one was killed, but sheriff W. H. Porter was mortally wounded and five other persons were badly injured.

Friday, February 26.  
Something of a sensation was created yesterday at the office of St. Louis and South-eastern railroad, at St. Louis, by the discovery of the partly dissected body of a man in a box roomed there about a week ago, and for which no claim appeared. The body was marked J. H. Chemsell, Rolla, Saline county, Mo. The remains were turned over to the coroner.

Last Saturday, Mr. Chisholm, of Montgomery county, N. C., was coming to Fayetteville, and when within fifteen miles of town, in Cumberland, he was attracted by the bleating of a lamb on the side of the road. Supposing that the animal was

worried by a dog, he got out of his wagon to reconnoitre. Approaching the spot, he saw a large lamb, and upon the carcass of another, which an enormous bald eagle had just struck down, and upon which it was then seated. Mr. Chisholm hurried back to his wagon, seized his gun, and killed the eagle, which measured seven feet from tip to tip.

Last week, at Palestine, Texas, a lone female of Amazonian frame and intellect, became desirous of uniting herself in the bonds of matrimony to a timid and penniless species of the sterner sex. It was discovered that neither had the requisite dollar to satisfy the demand of the District Clerk. After a moment's hesitation the Amazonian female approached a wealthy merchant and asked the loan of the greatly-needed sum; and we have only to add that the papers were gotten and duly paid for, and that the sacred bonds were at once solemnized.

Some months since a large poster, bearing the startling caption, "man found dead," was seen posted in a conspicuous place in San Antonio county, Texas, the heading having been adopted by Mr. Phelps, the owner of a small country store in the Bowles neighborhood in that county, in order to attract special attention to an advertisement of his merchandise. But, alas! how terrible true it has proved, and how little did he know, when thoughtlessly penning that brief notice, that its fearful truth was on the eve of being verified, and that his own dead body, bathed in blood, was soon to be exhibited in a public place, before an astonished community. It appears that on one evening last week, after he had eaten his supper and returned to his store, he was shot in the head by some unknown person, inflicting a mortal wound, of which he died on the following day.

General Jos. R. Hawley has been re-nominated for congress by the Republicans of the First Connecticut district. Wintermute, the murderer of General McCook, at Yankton, D. T., a year or two ago, has secured the \$20,000 bail required by the supreme court, and is discharged from jail.

A special from LaCrosse, the home of Angus Cameron, the Senator elect from Wisconsin, says that the understanding prevails there that he will not go into Republican caucus, but will act as an Independent.

Yesterday morning a bale of cotton was thrown from the third story of one of a Norfolk, Va., commission houses and striking first a bale of cotton lying on the ground, rolled off and fell upon a little colored boy about twelve years old. Several bystanders rushed to his aid, but he expired before he could be removed to a hospital, and when Dr. Harris, who had been sent for, arrived, he found that no bones were broken. The boy soon gave up as though nothing had happened.

Lieutenant Governor Davis, of Mississippi, and a colored Senator named Caldwell had a personal misunderstanding of several evenings since, which resulted in blows being given and received. The difficulty occurred in the Senate chamber, but of its origin we have no information. A similar scene was about to be enacted in the House on the same day, but was prevented by the intervention of friends. It is a dangerous thing to be a Mississippi Senator or legislator unless he is well supplied with nerve and muscle.

At Shreveport, La., some time Thursday afternoon, a colored boy named John Smith, accidentally shot by another colored boy named William Walker. A party of boys were out hunting in the vicinity of Cutliff's brick-yard, a short distance from town, when the deceased and Walker commenced playing in the scuffle a gun in the hands of Walker was accidentally discharged, the contents causing a frightful wound, the bowels of the injured boy being entirely shot to pieces. Wm. Walker is about fifteen years of age, and is in the hands of the authorities awaiting the result of the coroner's inquest.

A most difficult surgical operation was performed Monday at Corpus Christi, Texas, on Mrs. Cesario Falcon, by Dr. E. Spohn, of this city, in the removal of a tumor weighing forty pounds from her abdomen. Dr. Spohn was assisted by Drs. Turpin, Nott, DeCamara, Atlee, and Lawrence. The tumor was removed by making an incision in the abdomen fourteen inches long, exposing the liver, stomach, intestines, womb and all the vital organs to which the tumor was attached. Mrs. Falcon was for one hour and a half under the influence of chloroform, and last night she was doing remarkably well.

Later accounts of the tornado which passed over Pettis county, Mo., day before yesterday say several dwellings and other buildings in the county were destroyed, but the principal damage done was in Houstonia. The storm was only 150 yards wide, but terrible in power, and did work in Houstonia in thirty seconds. A train of freight cars was blown from the track, and some cars carried a distance of one hundred yards. Besides W. H. Porter, who was mortally wounded, Dr. Williams had several ribs broken, and his leg seriously injured. He will probably die. Several other persons had limbs fractured, or were otherwise badly hurt. The loss will be about \$40,000. Several of the buildings destroyed were stores, and they, with the goods in them, were a total loss.

Monday, March 1.  
Chester Townsend shot and killed Cass Cosnar at a party near Clio, S. C., last week.

The North Carolina House of Representatives, by a vote of forty-two to thirty-one, expelled J. William Thorne, a member from Warren county, for expressing no belief in the existence of God.

At Salt Lake, U. T., Charles Williamson and John Smith were each sentenced yesterday to seven years in the penitentiary for robbing a note from a dead man. Philip Shafer, for the murder of Van Valkenburg, near Sandy, about a year ago, was given the choice of being shot, hanged, or guillotined, as provided by law; but, expressing no preference, was sentenced to be hanged on the 25th of June.

The agonizing shrieks of a lady standing in front of a house of bad repute in Richmond, Va., Wednesday morning, collected a large crowd in that vicinity. It appeared that she had followed her daughter along the streets, and she firmly believed had seen her enter the house. Her pitiable condition induced some parties to ascertain whether the person she had seen going into the house was in truth her daughter. They found out that the woman taken by the lady for her daughter was one old in crime, and not likely at the present date to be injured by any accident. After a moment's reflection, the fact being made known, the lady and the crowd went their several ways.

A white man by the name of A. Hill, hailing from New York, and a young negro companion, lately from Washington, D. C., were arrested at Monticello, Fla., on Friday evening of last week, charged with swindling and cheating sundry colored people, by a peculiar system for the inflation of the currency of the United

States. Mr. Hill had carefully pasted over the "1" in a number of one dollar notes, the figures "5," "10" and "20," thus inflating the apparent value of the respective bills five, ten and twenty fold. Quite a number of these "raised" bills had been passed upon ignorant and unsuspecting colored people, and the party was in a fair way of speedily inflating their purses, when they were speedily brought to a halt, as stated above.

Old man Dickinson, who was tried at the recent term of the Terrell (Texas) district court for the murder of Mr. Warren Skjold twenty years ago, was sentenced to ten years imprisonment in the penitentiary. Being an old man now, and his health having been greatly impaired by exposure in the county jail this winter, he will hardly live through the term. After killing Warren Skjold, who, by the way, was an influential Norwegian, Dickinson immediately left the country and went up into the mountains of Northern Arkansas, where he remained in security up to the beginning of last winter. Being a preacher, he was eventually placed on a circuit, and it was through this means that his whereabouts was discovered by Christian Kierson, a friend of Warren Skjold, who, seeing his name in papers, immediately procured a warrant and went after him.

Tuesday, March 2.  
Last night, shortly after seven o'clock, a wall of a burned building, was blown over by a high wind, and crushed through the roof of St. Andrew's church, in Duane street, New York. The church, at the time, was occupied by a large congregation, consisting principally of women and children, attending a service. The debris almost entirely demolished the east gallery, which was crowded with people, killing six persons, and seriously injured twenty-five others.

Savan Benoit, a colored man, was arrested and lodged in prison at New Iberia, La., on the 18th instant, charged with having, on the 14th instant, committed an assault on a white man named Thomas H. George, who afterward died of his injuries. The colored man, Benoit, was arraigned before the parish court, and after a preliminary examination, the case was sent to the district court, and the accused remanded to jail. Pending the examination, a mob, composed mainly of boys of the village, attempted to take the accused out of the courtroom, but the judge firmly resisted the attempt to violate the sanctity of the court, and the mob was driven away. A short time afterward, while the sheriff was on the way to jail with his prisoner, the mob, whose numbers had been greatly augmented, and most of whom had become intoxicated, intercepted the officer, and threw a lasso over the head of the unfortunate prisoner, and he was dragged to the nearest tree in the village, and hanged. The fact is, there was no need of hanging the victim, for he had been choked to death with the lariat before the tree was reached.

A Nueces county, Texas, hunter killed 120 deer in six weeks.

The river at Knoxville, Tenn., is rising fast above low water mark, and rushing rapidly. Mills and bridges are swept away in all directions, and more damage is apprehended.

In a fight yesterday morning in New York city, between Joseph Jordan and George Huffer, Jordan stabbed Huffer in the head, killing him instantly.

Angus Cameron, United States Senator elect, left Milwaukee on Saturday for Washington. He denies the report recently published that he will unite with the Independent.

Waynesville, Haywood county, N. C. had a bad shooting affair on Monday of last week. A young man by the name of J. C. Smathers shot ten times at W. P. Welch, late senator from that county, neither of the shots taking effect. The parties were arrested and bound over to the grand jury.

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neat citizen of Knox county, committed suicide last Monday at home by drowning. Before throwing himself into the water, he tied himself so that he could not escape. For several days previous he had acted queerly, and was evidently suffering under temporary insanity when he committed the act. Mr. White was the father of the Hon. John D. White, Congressman elect from that district.

His brother, Hon. John White, once Speaker of the United States House of Representatives, terminated his life by suicide.

A man carrying a package of twenty-one polecat skins on his shoulder created quite a sensation in the Cynthiana streets the other day.

A man in Green county riding a blind horse to Greensburg met a wagon on a bridge near town, and the horse became frightened, and backed off the bridge. Horse and rider both killed.

On Friday last a colored woman, named Bettie Talbot, was found dead under a tree on Sam Patterson's place, near Kiser's station, Bourbon county. She had been in Paris the Saturday before, drinking to excess. It is thought that while in drinking stupor she slid down and froze to death.

Mr. Daniel Boone, Jr., now of Grayson, but formerly of Hart county Ky., a nephew of the grand old pioneer of Kentucky of the same name, aged 80 years, lacking a month or two, but still hearty and well preserved for one of his age, arrived in Frankfort on Tuesday, and spent the day there yesterday attending to some business connected with a land case in the Court of Appeals. He left on the 6 o'clock train last evening on a visit to Lexington and Mt. Sterling. Mr. Boone was born in Clark county.

A Morgan county correspondent furnishes the Mt. Sterling Sentinel the following account of a recent tragedy in West Liberty, in which a young man named Ballard Elam was killed by Jas. M. Greene and Wm. P. Henry. From what we can learn of the origin of the affair, it appears that a previous difficulty had occurred between Elam and Capt. Jno. T. Williams, the father-in-law of Greene, on the day previous to the killing, over a settlement, Elam having been engaged as a laborer for Williams for a year or two past. The parties finally settled, Williams giving Elam a horse, twenty-five dollars in money, and his note for ninety dollars. Elam left Williams' house in company with Greene and Henry, and the three, coming into West Liberty, got to drinking by our informant states that Elam got on to his horse several times for the purpose of going home, when the other two would pull him off. At last one of them (Greene or Henry) remarked that the thing must be done, and immediately a shot was fired, and Elam fell and immediately expired. Immediately after the killing, Greene and Henry fled, but the former was overtaken and captured by Deputy Sheriff Bob Elam, at the house of Jim Stamper, but not until about thirty shots had been fired at him. Greene's case is now under investigation by a court of inquiry. Henry had not been arrested up to the time our correspondent wrote, but a party is in pursuit of him.

There are fifty-three indictments in the Bath Circuit Court for carrying concealed weapons.

The Murray Gazette, which has been suspended for some month or six weeks, by the week, will resume this week.

The suit of Miss Dove Harris against the L. and N. G. S. railroad for damages sustained while leaving on a train of defendant at Hattiesville, in Garretts county, in 1873, was set for trial at the next term of the court.

Quite a romantic marriage took place at Princeton a few days ago. Parties—Mr. David Dunn and Miss Mollie Martin. Parson—Rev. Salisbury Menger. Time—about 8 o'clock P. M., by the bright light of the moon. Place—on the hillside near Rev. Menger's residence. Bride, groom and attendants all on horseback.

Hon. E. C. Marshall met with a painful accident yesterday morning at Versailles. He went out to see little Jamie Yenabie, when returning to town, at a crossing near the cemetery, missing his footing and fell with such force on the sidewalk as to badly injure one of his hips, and being unable to move, he lay where he fell for some time, in great agony, before he was discovered.

Mayfield has had the mad dog scare to a considerable extent for the last ten days, and now comes a new sensation in the shape of mad cats—real mad cats that were not content to fight and scratch out each other's eyes, but flew around with glaring eyes and gnashing teeth, seeking whom they may devour.

The newspapers of the State are beginning to strike back at Old Sore.

Dr. Henderson recently delivered the "Girl of the Period" at Hopkinsville.

JOHN YOUNG BROWN is a "total abstinence" temperance man, both in practice and principle.

The Mayfield Democrat wants to nominate Col. ED. CROSSLAND for the United States Senatorship. He won't do. His habits of intemperance unfit him for the position.

The baby (pronounced "baby") is a new article of female apparel which has made its appearance in Paris.—Exchange.

Then it won't be long before all our unmarried girls will be having babies.

A LOUISVILLE dentist broke a woman's jaw the other day while pulling a tooth. And now half the husbands of that city are busily engaged in persuading their wives that they have teeth that need pulling.

There's trouble over in Indiana.—It has transpired that there has not been a legal marriage consummated in that State (owing to a blunder committed by an engrossing clerk of the Legislature) since 1852. So all the money spent by the Hoosiers during the last twenty years in procuring divorces has been as good as thrown away.

## A SHORT PRACTICAL SERMON.

There are men and women, too, who would be horror-stricken if a ball were gotten up in the neighborhood, who would not hesitate to originate and perpetrate church bickerings and quarrels. They would consider it a moral sin to dance, and yet are stirrers up of strife, jealousies, animosities and hard feelings, as far as their influences extend.

Large volumes have been written, and printed, too; long and labored sermons have been preached by divines whose names are familiar as household words to the tongue of fame, that contained not one tithe of the truth so forcibly and so tersely put in the brief paragraph that serves us for a text.

The trouble with too many people—and we fear a majority of them—is the striving to seem rather than to be. Appearances are all they seem to care for. They take outward form for inward grace. They think they are serving God when in reality they are playing into the hands of the Devil.

We cannot have too much religious zeal. But, then, we are eternally mistaking church partisanship for religious zeal; and this mistake is little short of sin. Because we may be a Methodist, or a Presbyterian, or a Baptist, or a Catholic, or a member of any one of the several hundred denominations that compose the corps and divisions in the army of the Lord, we must not have the presumption to claim that we are the superior of the others—that the particular denominational banner to which we rally is the only true flag. Remember, men and brethren, that the jackass is the only animal that thinks itself superior to all the other animals, and its claim to superiority rests solely upon the length of its ears. And they are but christian jackasses who prate of their own church being the one and only true church. Where is the man who dare set up such a claim? Where does he get his authority for it? God does not judge us by our professions, but by our deeds. He does not reward us because our names happen to be upon the rolls of any particular church, but according to our deservings, based upon our conduct as men and women in this life.

In dancing *per se*, there is no harm under heaven. Nowhere in His word does God denounce it as a sin. The war upon it is a silly and senseless war.

Sensational clergymen use it as a scapegoat at which to hurl anathemas, a coined indignation at sins they dare not assault from the pulpit, because custom has made them general and society has voted them respectable.

Dancing, in and of itself, is a healthful and pleasant recreation, and were we a minister of the gospel, we would dance whenever we felt like it, and have no fear of being called to account for it in the world to come. The men and women who dance never trample the life, the substance, the happiness, the very souls of their neighbors to eternal destruction, by the figures of the dance and to the cadence of merry music.

On the other hand, we know prominent members of the church, who roll their eyes to the heaven they blaspheme every day of their lives by their acts, and hold up their hands in holy horror, and groan in uttermost grief of spirit, when the sound of the fiddle and the tread of the light-hearted dancers fall on their ears. Yet these pious creatures, at their groceries and stores, to the clinking music of nickels dropping into their tills, will peddle out to their neighbors a liquid which is hell-broth, a poison which kills their bodies, kills their domestic happiness, kills their reputations, and eventually kills their souls beyond the power of God himself to cleanse and redeem. Just as certain, O brethren, as CHRIST was cruelly done to death on Calvary, when the souls of such christians are roasting in hell there will be dancers in heaven.

And look at the quarrellings, and bickerings, and slandering, and backbiting indulged in by men and women who belong to the churches. Characters are remorselessly, and too often causelessly, murdered by tongues familiar with prayer and psalm-singing. We know that this is true of every community in the land. It is a sin that curses and degrades the religion of CHRIST. They are worse than infidels who indulge in it. They are not as good christians as the heathen, who knows not God.

Let the dancers dance, fellow-sinners in the church of God, and let us attend to those things which demand our immediate attention. Let us purify and cleanse ourselves, and fit ourselves for the change that must come; sooner or later, to us all, when the earth shall be piled upon our bosoms, and our sleep be no more disturbed forever by the tumult and hurry and bustle of this world. Let the fiddle squeak and the dancers trip their merry rounds; they harm us not; they harm not themselves; they offend not God; but let us, each and all, guard our tongues from evil and damaging speech; let us look no longer upon the flag of this or of that church, but upon the Cross

which is the symbol of all churches; fix upon CHRIST who died for the dancers as well as those who do not dance, all of our affection. Let us devote all of our vigilance to our own shortcomings, to our sins of speech as well as of action, and we will have no time to waste upon the offenses of our neighbors. It will require all the time, attention and industry of the ablest-bodied of us all to make our own way to Heaven, without our going to the trouble and extra exertion of shouldering the sins of our neighbors.

## A SAD FINIS.

Thursday evening, in the city of Louisville, there died a young man, who, had he not squandered his opportunities, would have made himself a name and a fame that would have been imperishable so long as humanity adores sweet music. Of a good family, handsome in appearance, captivating in manners, possessing a disposition peculiarly sweet in a man, of an extremely sociable nature, and gifted as APOLLO with musical skill, poor CHARLIE WARD, the pet of society, the chief figure at social gatherings, the life and soul of parties and festive occasions, loved by the men and adored by the women, found in himself his own worst enemy. We knew him long and intimately, and we loved him passing well. Of the few songs we have written, they were at his request and for his benefit, he setting them to music.

Poor fellow! like many another gifted creature, whose bones bleach on the sands of the dark and remorseless gulf of dissipation, as a warning to those who follow after them, in courtship and yielding to its pernicious blandishments, he completely shipwrecked his young and promising life, and to-day sleeps in a grave dug for him by the appetite for strong drink. It saddens us to think of his hard fate. We weep as we cast a backward glance, and see him radiant and aspiring, his blue eye beaming with hope like a May sky kissed by the sunshine; hear the sweet song gushing from his lips, enchanting the ear like the fairy voice of the air-played harp hid among the branches of the mountain pine; listen to the delicious melodies evoked by the touch of his tender and skillful fingers; and then think of him as we last saw him, a few brief months ago, ragged, unshaven, dirty, reeling through the streets of Louisville. His face had lost its beauty, his voice its sweetness, and his fingers their skill. Shunned by those who once delighted in his society, a wreck in body and health, with nothing about him to remind one of the CHARLIE WARD of the olden and golden days, it is best, perhaps, that he is dead.

But then his fate is none the less a sad one.

## THE EXPLOIT OF A DEMAGOGUE.

The people are beginning to see that we did not causelessly or without foundation denounce General J. SORGHUM WILLIAMS as a demagogue. His conduct at Owensboro, on the occasion of the recent county convention of the Democrats of Owen county, was enough to disgust every decent man in Kentucky with the egotistical, office-mad old buffer. The regular convention declined to instruct Governor. This angered Old SORGHUM, who called his few personal retainers about him, harangued them in an inflammatory manner, organized a convention of bolters, drew up a string of resolutions—the chief one being devoted to his own glorification.—and made them appoint a set of delegates to the State convention pledged to support his aspirations in that body. Of course his delegates will be denied admission to the convention, but that does not relieve the man of the condemnation of his little, mean, and dirty action will inspire in the breast of every gentleman in the Democratic party. We have known General WILLIAMS all our life, and know him to be a person who will not hesitate to employ any and every means, however disreputable, to advance his own aims, but this last exploit is about the meanest and lowest and dirtiest we have ever known the man to be guilty of. The office of Governor of the proud old commonwealth of Kentucky will be degraded, indeed, should the people of the State select a man capable of such an action as the above to fill it.

General Williams got so heavily drunk at this place last Sabbath that he had to be conducted to his room by the assistance of friends. He would make an excellent (?) Governor.—Owen News.

And yet there are people who want to make this sordid creature Governor of the proud old commonwealth of Kentucky!

THE Forty-third Congress of the United States departs this life to-day, and it were well with the country if it never looks upon its like again.

## A STATUE OF HART.

We like the suggestion of Mrs. ANGELINE HENRY, of Princeton, to raise a fund for a marble statue of JOSEPH T. HART, Kentucky's gifted son, and the greatest sculptor of the present age; but we find in her proposition two objectionable features—first, the confining the contributions for the purpose to the ladies of the State; and, second, the proposed ultimate destination of the statue. We will not insist upon our first objection, however, although we would like for the men to have a chance in doing this honor to our distinguished fellow-citizen. But to the second objection we hold with tenacity. The Public Library of Kentucky will, before some of us now alive pass into the grave, be a thing of the past. It cannot be kept up without a large endowment fund, and we'll venture the prediction that when the results of several lotteries in its behalf are summed up, the "Managers" will be found to have appropriated, in the way of salaries, expenses, etc., the lion's share of the proceeds. But this is a public building in the State that belongs to all of its people; that will exist as long as the State itself shall exist, and which, in our opinion, is the most appropriate receptacle for the statues of her great sons. We allude to the capital building at Frankfort. Let's have the statue, by all means, but let it be placed in the rotunda of our Statehouse.

At Burlington, at Flemingsburg, at Maysville, at Glasgow, at Owensboro, wherever and whenever he has spoken, General WILLIAMS has reiterated his slanders upon the editorial office of the State. He denounces us, one and all, as being venal and corrupt men. He proclaims that certain of us, particularly in the Purchase, proposed to sell our influence and columns to him for money. He has been called upon, repeatedly, to name the men who thus approached him. He declines to do so. He cannot do so. No such men exist. His charge is false. He knows it to be false. He coined and uttered it with premeditation, with deliberation, for a specific purpose. He hopes to create sympathy for himself by making the people believe that he is a persecuted man. But he overdoes the thing. An honest man, a truthful man, a gentleman, when called upon by the entire press of the State to name the corrupt brethren, and thus relieve the innocent from the effects of his charge of venality, would not hesitate an instant to accede to their just and reasonable demand.

The St. Louis city council is composed of the loveless of the race. The other night Mr. MORRIS endeavored to get a "fat take" for a friend. Mr. ROBERTS objected, on the ground that Mr. M.'s friend was a drunken sot. Mr. M. quietly remarked that any remark impugning the sobriety of his friend was "a lie." Mr. R. mildly and interrogatively wanted to know if Mr. M. had any reference to allusions, so to speak. Mr. M. admitted that he did. Whereupon Mr. R. grew complimentary, and began to insinuate that Mr. M. was "a dirty"—the Lord knows what, for at that interesting juncture Mr. M. arrested Mr. R. upon the mouth, and that interesting city floor sank to ecstatic repose on the floor, not taking the trouble to hunt a soft plank for his use. And 'tis with such pleasant pastimes as this the legislators for the future capital of all creation while the happy hours away.

WALLACE GRUELLE has concluded to send as his new paper, the *Hartford Herald*, at last, and we are pleased to find it one of the brightest, newest papers in the State. Any one can tell that it is gotten up by experienced hands. The people of Ohio county should be proud of their new paper and give it a hearty support.—*Louisville Saturday Review*.

That the *HERALD* did not reach you sooner, Bro. EWING, was purely an oversight. After looking over the sparkling columns of the last *Review*, we wonder how we have managed to get along without it.

A WASHINGTON correspondent of the N. O. Times suggests ex-Governor MAGOFFIN, of this State, as the prospective Democratic candidate for the Vice Presidency. Men less qualified than BERTHA MAGOFFIN have been nominated and elected to the position aforesaid.

The civil rights bill was passed by the Senate Saturday, by a vote of 38 to 26